

## When the Prince of Wales Comes to Town

New York Will See a Shy  
Youth With a Most  
Engaging Smile

**M**ORE than a passing resemblance there is between the Prince of 1860 (who came incognito as a Baron) and the Prince of 1919, who comes under his own title. The personal charm of King Edward was unquestioned. It made itself felt in America when he was a youth of eighteen. It was never to fail him. Of the same line, plainly, is Prince Edward, who has captured the affections of Canada with his engaging smile and shy, boyish friendliness toward every one.

"Bookish he will never be, not a Beauclerc, still less a British Solomon," said Dr. T. H. Warren, president of Magdalen College, about him. "But he will not want for power of ready and forcible presentation, either in speech or writing. He studied French, German, English, history, political economy, political science and constitutional law while with us. He made a special study of civics. It was necessary for him, too, to acquire a command of literary expression."

## In College

But the truth of the matter is he was not a bit good at passing examinations and plugged quite hard, even in the open, which is contrary to the unwritten law among the Oxford undergraduates, that he who studies must hide his industry under a bushel and never by any chance appear to be doing anything. He always preferred brushy reading at college and is quoted as having said that poetry gave him a headache—even Shakespeare.

Whether this particular yarn is true or not, it indicates what is unquestionably the truth, that the Prince is anything but a prig and very much resembles the average British youth of his age.

The Prince was born at White Lodge, Sheen, on June 23, 1894. He spent a happy and uneventful childhood with his brothers and sister and was a great favorite of the late King Edward, of whom he was very fond.

Edward's education began under the tutelage of H. P. Hansell. He passed the qualifying examination

for the navy in 1907 and entered Osborne College in the same year. In 1909 he went to Dartmouth College and was gazetted to H. M. S. Hindustan as midshipman in 1911. In the following year he went to Oxford. He entered Magdalen freed from the gold tassel of the nobleman. He chose his friends promiscuously and had no special privileges. He was educated with an eye to becoming a typical product of the English school system. His rooms overlooked the shaded beauties of Addison's Walk and the classic Chertwell.

## Likes Sports

If he was a pluggier at school he was also a fine sport. Like his father, he is one of the best shots in England. He could ride a pony when he was five, and he plays cricket and football well. He is a noted cross-country runner, and when in Western Canada surprised every one one morning by hiking ten miles before breakfast.

As soon as war was declared, he wanted to be at the front. The Queen was opposed to this at first, and the Prince sulked. He is said to have run away from school and made a personal appeal to Kitchener, which was turned down. Later the implacable "K" relented, and the Prince was gazetted a lieutenant of the Grenadier Guards and allowed to go to France as aide-de-camp to Sir John French. He was made captain in 1916 and joined the staff of General Sir J. A. Murray, K. C. B., in the Eastern Mediterranean. When he left his old regiment and saw the men march past before he went, he burst into tears and said: "I know who is responsible for this. It's Kitchener."

## Keen as Mustard

"As a young officer," wrote a captain in a Scottish regiment, "he is generally knocking about the front line trenches and is as keen as mustard. The men were delighted with him. . . . No, he isn't kept in cotton wool."

He was forever being squelched for desiring to get into hot spots. His passion for getting in the way was such that Sir Douglas Haig is quoted as preceding an engagement with the following catechism:

"Is the artillery ready? Good."  
"Are the infantrymen in position? Good."

"Have the Hun fliers been driven out of the air? Good."  
"Has the Prince been caught and penned up? No? Well, then, why not? Confound that boy."

It was at the front that Edward first made his mark and got the men of the British dominions talking about him. Canadian soldiers returned home, full of stories of his pluck and camaraderie. Hundreds of the returned men who cheered him during his tour through Canada had personal recollection of him at the front. When a shell fell beside him at the Battle of Loos and a staff officer told him to get out of the way, he remarked quite casually: "Supposing I do get sniped! I have plenty of brothers."

His coming to this continent on an extended tour has given the people of Canada a very intimate knowledge of their future King and has won for him a solid place in their affections. People turned out to see him, mildly curious. But the boy literally walked into their hearts, quite naturally and without even trying to get there. Our Lady of the Snows was roused to a pitch of enthusiasm unequalled since the visit of his grandfather. He was just himself, and that was enough. It didn't matter that he was a prince and their future ruler. He smiled—and did the trick.

In the course of his tour he tried all the national stunts, saw Canada's most advertised sights, shot, fished and hunted, met everybody of importance and thousands of others besides. He broke his official en-

## The Prince waving farewell to Toronto—his favorite among the photographs taken since arriving from overseas

agements quite recklessly, canceled banquets and balls because he wanted to go out and meet the people and shake hands with every one. He rode on the hood of his car on some occasions and was nearly dragged off his horse in others; so wild was the rush to see him.

When a child threw him a grimy little flag or a bedraggled flower, he carried it around as if it were the only thing he wanted to possess in the world. If an old woman could not get near enough to shake hands with him, he jumped out of his car and went straight to her. What surprised a good many people was that they left him whole. At the Toronto Exhibition there was momentary panic when his horse was wedged in with a close pack of human beings. In the Canadian Middle West he had actually to stop shaking hands, for he developed neuritis in his arm from being greeted by thousands of husky Canadians.

He has worn a uniform most of the time since landing in America. When he gets into "civvies" he has a weakness for turned down collars and soft shirts. He likes gay socks, and his favorite attire is a knickerbocker suit with soft collar and shirt. He has one of his grandfather's pronounced hobbies—collecting walking sticks. Already he owns about fifty of varying shapes and sizes.

## When Grandfather Came

The coming of the Prince to the United States recalls the triumphal tour of his grandfather, the late King Edward, in 1890. Traveling incognito as Baron Renfrew, he came over in the Hero. He was only eighteen years of age at the time. While the present prince came in a warship, his grandfather arrived in a sailing ship and was greeted by Micmac Indians sailing down to Halifax in a long line of birch bark canoes. He was welcomed to this country with great enthusiasm. He visited Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Washington and New York. James Buchanan was President at the time. Baron Renfrew spent a month in the States altogether. In Detroit he had to slip in and out of side doors, so packed were the streets. In Chicago 50,000 people turned out to see him. He was so exhausted with the vigor of his tour that on his way to St. Louis he had a temporary nervous breakdown. He stopped off at Dwight and did some shooting. He managed to bag a quantity of quail and rabbits. From St. Louis he went to Cincinnati, where he attended a great ball. While in the capital he visited the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon. From there he proceeded to Baltimore and then to Philadelphia, where he heard Adeline Patti sing.

He reached New York on October 11. Fernando Wood was Mayor at the time. He was met at Castle Garden by the 12th Regiment. He drove to his quarters in the Fifth Avenue Hotel through a crowd of 500,000 persons. Then ensued a strenuous period during which he visited New York University, the Astor Library, Cooper Union, Central Park—where he planted an oak tree—and the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. The climax of his visit was reached in the ball given at the Academy of Music. On the next

night he attended a firemen's torchlight parade and on Sunday he went to a service in Trinity Church. According to the records of 1860, several accidents were reported on the day of the great parade and the "breakage of crinoline was, of course, inestimable."

There still are a few persons in New York and vicinity who have vivid recollections of the night of October 12, 1860—the occasion of the brilliant ball given in the Academy of Music to the Prince of Wales, later to become King Edward VII. From contemporary accounts of the magnificent affair there is no doubt that the ball was the most elaborate given up to that time by residents of this city in honor of a distinguished guest, and the preparations set the people agog for weeks in advance.

## The Ball

Memories of New York's welcome to the heir to the British crown are about to be rekindled for any who were at the ball fifty-nine years ago, for the present Prince of Wales has accepted an invitation to be the guest of honor at a reception in the historic building, at two o'clock, next Wednesday afternoon. The invitation goes to him from William Fox, president of the Fox Film Corporation and owner of the theater. All the men and women still living who attended the affair in 1860 have been invited to be present and make the acquaintance of the grandson of the man they honored more than half a century ago.

Elaborate preparations to recreate so far as possible the appearance of the Academy, at Fourteenth Street and Irving Place, as it was on October 12, 1860, have been

made. The decorations will closely follow the descriptions of the interior of the Academy as recorded by newspaper and magazine writers of that day and accounts given by guests at the ball who have written in their recollections. Even the chair in which the then Prince sat has been refurbished and will be placed beneath a canopy and occupied by George V's son. Officers of the army and navy and other American and British veterans of the war, government officials and many well known society folk have been invited.

The 7th Regiment Band will play, and the Prince will address the veterans. The guests will be presented to him, and then the royal visitor will see thrown on the screen views of his trip through Canada and the United States.

Investigations have brought forth a considerable amount of information regarding the 1860 ball from persons or children of persons who attended. John B. Faunce, an investor, with offices in Park Row, has written that his father, Captain John Faunce, was designated by the government to receive and entertain the Prince.

Peter Conklin, a Shakespearean clown and jester, of 1775 West Eighth Street, Brooklyn, attended the 1860 reception and also performed before the Prince in Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati. Mrs. Esther Wittgenstein, eighty-five years old, of 486 West 136th Street, was present at the Academy. Mrs. Wittgenstein's maiden name was Phillips, and her great-grandfather, she proudly adds, fought in the Revolution.

Mrs. Anna B. Moore, of Pleasantville, N. Y., doubtless has not yet lived down her disappointment at

having been unable to greet the then Prince. Mrs. Moore, whose maiden name was Whitley, is a great-granddaughter of Governor Clinton. She had her dress all ready to attend, but was taken ill with bronchitis. However, she derives some satisfaction from the knowledge that she saw the Prince arrive in New York before she was attacked by illness.

Among the proudest possessions of Miss M. J. Cuthbertson, of Rosebank, Staten Island, is an invitation to the ball. Her father, mother, three sisters and a brother were there. Her father at one time was president of the St. George's Society, New York.

## The Same Quadrille

Mrs. William Muir, of 439 Manhattan Avenue, enjoys the distinction of having danced in the same quadrille with his royal highness—later his majesty. She was on the left of the Prince, whose partner, she says, was Miss Morgan, daughter of Governor E. D. Morgan of New York. On the Prince's right were Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Seward—the former being nephew and adopted son of William H. Seward, who later was Secretary of State in President Lincoln's Cabinet. Clarence Seward Muir, who gives this information for his mother, adds that he is uncertain as to who danced opposite the royal guest, but believes his late father told him the couple were Governor and Mrs. Morgan, while his mother believes they were Mr. and Mrs. "Ned" Thompson—Mr. Thompson being a lawyer of prominence in that day. Another informant advises that Mrs. Morgan did not dance, because she was ill and could not attend. Mrs. Muir still has the canary col-

ored moire antique dress and the slippers she wore at the ball.

Mrs. J. Mack, of 564 Riverside Drive, a poetess, occupied a front proscenium box. Mrs. Hannah E. Shields, seventy-seven years old, of 2126 Globe Avenue, Westchester, N. Y., was the guest of her uncle, the late Matthew E. Brennan, then Comptroller and later Sheriff of New York. John E. Barrett, of 43 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, who is seventy-four years old, was a guest at the ball. Twenty years ago he went to South Africa on the ship Mrs. Whitelaw Reid fitted out to aid the sick and wounded of the British army. In the recent war nine of his nephews and four nieces were in the service of England.

Mrs. William Healy, of 525 Chestnut Street, Arlington, N. J., had an exceptionally good opportunity to meet the Prince. Her late husband was a partner of M. B. Brady, the noted photographer and artist, and together they occupied as a studio a building at the corner of Broadway and Tenth Street. The Prince came to their studio to be photographed, the only other persons present being Mr. and Mrs. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. Healy and the photographer who posed the Prince. A copy of the portrait was sent to Queen Victoria, who returned her thanks. The partners and their wives attended the ball.

John Haldane Flagler, of 200 Broadway, met the Prince at a reception in Boston, and was presented to him again in London. Charles W. Boye, of 220 West Forty-second Street, has a fancy ivory button from a vest worn by the Prince. Miss Susannah Macaulay has an invitation and a piece of music dedicated to the Prince which he gave to her aunt, Mrs. Lyman Denison, since deceased, when he visited Niagara Falls. Mrs. Denison was at the ball. S. F. Tillis, of 547 Sheepshead Bay Road, Coney Island, and A. E. Lahens, of 104 West Eighty-fourth Street, also were guests. William Porter Jones, of 32 Crown Street, Meriden, Conn., writes that his father, Henry Martin Jones, was at the reception, that he is a descendant of Charles I, and that his grandmother danced with the Marquis de Lafayette when he visited this country the second time.

## Incog

The Prince approached New York by way of Washington and Philadelphia. He had previously toured Canada, much in the same way his grandson has been following. On October 11 he left Philadelphia by special train for this city. In order to enable its readers to identify the city's guest on his arrival incog, one of the daily newspapers of that date published the following description:

"In person the young Prince has rather a slim figure, which is always displayed to the best advantage in trim-fitting garments of the latest style. He has his mother's profile, and it has been said that in order to see the contour of his face it is only necessary to look at the effigies of the Queen upon an English sixpence. His pretty chestnut hair is worn modestly over a forehead which is not sufficiently high to give an intellectual cast to his countenance, but his thorough training and natural parts give his face an intelligent and prepossessing look. A well polished pair of English walking shoes and lofty crowned white hat, with faultless light brown kids and a dainty umbrella or walking stick, complete the make-up of the young gentleman. The manners of the Prince of Wales would form a good model for any youth to follow. Modest, unassuming, courteous and agreeable to all, he makes a host of friends wherever he goes."

Naturally the big event of October 12 was the ball. The Academy was lavishly decorated with flowers and plants of all descriptions. At one end of the ballroom opposite the stage an addition several feet in length, decorated in pink and white, was built. At the extreme end was an allegorical painting, by H. W. Cabrye, illustrative of the entente between the United States and Great

Britain, and there was another on the ceiling.

A newspaper reporter wrote with evident awe the fact that 800 feet of gas pipe were laid and 300 extra burners provided to furnish additional light. The main entrance was in Fourteenth Street, and the Irving Place door was for the invited guests.

A supper room was erected on a plot of ground between the Academy and the Medical College. In the passageway beside the ballroom, were placed figures of knights in armor, effigies of the Princes of Wales since the day of the "Black Prince." The greenroom was fitted up as a dressing room for the guest of honor.

## Slight Accidents

When Wales entered the band played "God Save the Queen" and "Hail Columbia." The floor had been boarded over for dancing, but the crush of people was too much for the supports, and the boards sagged three times, two persons falling into the cavity and being slightly hurt. The police roped off the hole and carpenters set to work to repair the damage. The flower vases fell from one of the tiers, but fortunately hit no one.

The following skit was written on the accident at the time:

"Like queens arrayed in their regal guise,  
They charmed the Prince with dashing eyes,  
Fair ladies of rank and station,  
Till the floor gave way and down they sprawled  
In a tableau style the artists called  
A 'floor-all' decoration.  
At the Prince's feet like flowers they laid,  
In the brightest bouquet ever made,  
For a Prince's choice to falter.  
Perplexed to find, where all were rare,  
Which was the fairest of the fair  
To cull for a queenly altar."

The New York belles young Edward chose to dance with him were enumerated thus:

"With Mrs. Kernochan he lanced,  
With Mrs. Edward Cooper danced,  
With Mrs. Belmont capered;  
With fair Miss Fish in fairy rig  
He tripped a sort of royal jig  
And next Miss Butler favored."

It was said of him at the time: "There can be no relaxation of the energetic spirit which has borne the hearty English youth through toils and extremities that might appall an American sovereign fed on figures and exercised on railway station piers."



The Prince in "Civvies"



The Prince in Naval Uniform